

THE YAZOO CITY WEEKLY WHIG.

By Mrs. Harriet N. Prewett.

YAZOO CITY, FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1854.

Vol. 18.—No. 39.

YAZOO CITY WHIG JOB OFFICE.

We have just received a large assortment of **NEW JOB TYPE**, of the latest styles, and are now prepared to print, in the neatest manner, **Circulars, Posters, Ball Tickets, Cards, &c., &c.** **BILL HEADS, PAMPHLETS, AND BRIEFS** with promptness and despatch.

NEW-ORLEANS CARDS.

WRIGHT, WILLIAMS & CO.
COTTON FACTORS.

I continue to ship to this House, and will be always ready and willing to make liberal cash advances on consignments to them, and will also furnish plantation supplies, &c.
P. O'DONNELL.
Yazoo city, Oc. 8, 1852. 12-11.

NEW OLEANS WHOLESALE BOOT SHOE HAT AND CAP WAREHOUSE.

DAVID TAYLOR & CO.
(Late Taylor & Rayne.)

SIGN OF THE RED BOOT
25 CUSTOM HOUSE STREET.
N. B. R. W. Rayne still continues at the old stand.
Jan 27, '64. 29-11.

H. D. M'ONNIE. T. J. CARVER.
SOUTH-WESTERN BOOK STORE.

M'GINNIS & CARVER.
Successors to John Bull.

BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS,
36 CAMP STREET.
Dec 23-53-11. NEW ORLEANS.

B. K. LAUGHLIN,
COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT.

NO. 148, CARONDELET ST.
Between Hevia and Poydras streets.
NEW ORLEANS, LA.
February 3, 1853. 30-11.

THOS. HENDERSON & PEAL,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
NO. 119 COMMON STREET,
NEW ORLEANS.

CURRY & PERSON,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
AND COTTON FACTORS,
No 48, CARONDELET STREET,
New Orleans.

A. F. COCHRAN & CO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
And Importers of Foreign Fruits
Nuts, &c.

And Agents for the "American Crystal Powder Company."
No. 37, GRIVIER ST. NEW ORLEANS.
HAVE always on hand, Oranges, Lemons, Pigs, Walnuts, Cream Nuts, Pecans, Filberts, Raisens, Almonds, Fruits in Juice and Brandy, and every variety of Foreign and Domestic Fruits.

ALSO,
Agents for the sale of Carolina Seed Peas.
Dec 23, 1853. 24-11.

WRIGHT, WILLIAMS & CO.
COTTON FACTORS.
NEW ORLEANS.

HAVING made arrangements with this House, I am prepared to make liberal cash advances on cotton consigned to them. Will also furnish plantation supplies, Bagging and Rope, &c.
P. O'DONNELL.
Yazoo city, Oct. 10, 1851.—14.

CHILTON & PERKINS
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
36, CAMP STREET,
Feb 3, '54. 30-11. New Orleans, La.

W. A. HANNEY & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

French and American HATS, CAPS, UMBRELLAS AND STRAW GOODS,
No. 47, Common Street, New Orleans.
dec. 23, 1853. 24-11.

R. PRITCHARD & CO.
COTTON FACTORS AND
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
65 CARONDELET STREET,
dec. 23-11. NEW ORLEANS.

W. A. VIOLETT. **W. O. BLACK.**

W. A. VIOLETT & CO.,
GROCERS,
Commission, Receiving and Forwarding MERCHANTS.
21 and 22, NEW LEVEE STREET,
dec. 23, 24-11. New Orleans.

J. C. SMITHER & CO.
GENERAL GROCERS,
No. 16 Canal and 15 Crossman Streets,
NEW BUILDINGS.

Between the New Custom House and the Ferry,
New Orleans.
December 23, 1853. 34-11.

NEW ORLEANS CARDS

C. Yale, Jr. & Co.,

77 MAGAZINE STREET,
New Orleans.

Importers and Wholesale Dealers
IN FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS.
ALSO,
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC STRAW GOODS.
Merchants visiting the city are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock before purchasing.
January 8, 1854. 28-11.

NEW ORLEANS CARPET WAREHOUSE.

A. Brosseau & Co.,
Importers and Dealers in Carpeting,
Floor Oil Cloth, Matting, &c., wholesale and retail.

nov. 15 1853. 19-11.

JOHN T. HARDIE & CO.,

COTTON FACTORS
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

No. 85 GRAVIER STREET,
New Orleans.

JAS. C. RUPERT, Mobile, Ala.,
Geo. K. D. McLELAND, Mobile, Ala.,
MARTIN S. CASSITY, Wetumpka, Ala.,
S. T. HARDIN, N. Orleans. Jan 6, 54-11.

ROBERT L. ADAMS,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,
67 GRAVIER STREET,
New Orleans.

November 25, 1853. 19-11.

McRAE, COFFMAN & CO.,

COTTON FACTORS
AND
General Commission Merchants.

57 CARONDELET STREET,
NEW ORLEANS.

August 22, 1853. 6-11.

BULLITT, MILLER & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 51 St. CHARLES ST., COR. OF GRAVIER,
New Orleans.

dec. 23, 1853. 24-6m.

RANDOLPH, GRAY & CO.,

COTTON FACTORS
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

NO. 26, NEW LEVEE,
sep. 9, '53. 9-11. New Orleans.

ROBERT DYAS.

WM. J. D. MASSIE.

DYAS & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,
Nos. 139 & 141 MAGAZINE STREET,
New Orleans.

april 1, 1853. 38-11.

VICKSBURG CARDS.

GEO. SNEDES & CO.
Cotton Factors
AND
General Commission Merchants.

NO. 42, UNION STREET,
NEW ORLEANS.

GEO. SNEDES. CHAS. B. SNEDES.
GEO. SNEDES & BRO.,
GROCERY, PRODUCE AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

WASHINGTON STREET,
Vicksburg, Miss.

Agents of Geo. Snedes & Co., New Orleans.
for sale of Newell's Cotton Press Screws
" " " " Straub's Corn Mills.
" " " " Patent wire Railing.
January 13, 1853. 27-11.

C. O. JACKSON & CO.

Successors to E. W. Jack.
RETAIL DEALERS IN
STAPLE AND FINE FANCY
DRY-GOODS.

WASHINGTON STREET,
Dec 23-'53-11. VICKSBURG, MISS.

A. B. FANTON. F. R. TURLEY.
FANTON & TURLEY,
Vicksburg, Miss.

(Successors to T. B. Wheeler & Co.)
LAY keep on hand the largest variety
of Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Hats, Caps,
Clothing, Saddles, Carpet &c., in Vicksburg.
Their stock is equal in richness, cheapness and
extent to any in the southwest.—New Orleans
not excepted. (Nov. 18-11.)

DUFF GREEN,

(Successors to Wm. P. SWINNEY.)
COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS,
Vicksburg, Miss.

AGENT FOR SWINNEY, GREEN & CO.
Cotton Factors & Commission Merchants
New Orleans, La., will make advances in cash
and supplies, on consignments to S. G. & Co.
June 5, 1853. 47-11.

Family Hams, Sides and Lard.
A choice extra sugar cured Ham,
20 casks choice clear Sides,
20 kegs Lard on hand for sale by
Jan 6, '54. 28-11. J. W. DAVIS.

51 BOXES Reading Biscuits, Just received
by mar 10. D. TAYLOR.

THE WHIG.



FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 31, 1854.

Biography of a Grain of Wheat.

BY D. T. O., OF MISSISSIPPI FEMALE COLLEGE.

"Life is a strange avenue of various trees and flowers."

I expect I know about as much of myself as any one, so I'll be my own biographer.

The first recollections I have of myself were in '46 when I was one day carried to a field in a wagon, with a considerable number of other grains of Wheat. When we arrived in the field the wagon stopped, and some five or six negroes came with their sacks and filled them with wheat. So soon as their sacks were filled they took their handfuls of wheat, and commenced scattering it over the ploughed ground, and I was among the first grains that were sown. Not long after I had been sown, a servant came along with a horse and plough and covered me over with earth, and there I remained in my dark and lonely abode for several days. Fortunately for me the Spring was favorable. I burst out of my prison house and grew rapidly, and how proud was I to see that I was taller than the rest of my companions!

One day a gentleman came into the field to look at the wheat. He came near me and stuck a stick up by me, and then walked away without saying a word. I thought he was one of those men whose motto was "A still tongue makes a wise head."

Although my imagination was quite fruitful, I could not imagine why that sick was placed near me. Not long after this, my color I saw, was changing from a beautiful pea green to a brown one. Several weeks afterwards this same gentleman returned accompanied with another. They came where I was, and praised me very much indeed, and said when it was ripe I must be separated from the rest; for I was far superior to it.

A brief time after this conversation took place, I saw those same five or six laborers come into the field, each with his sickle, and they commenced sowing them, and oh! how rapidly my companions were falling to the ground! As soon as they had moved some eight or ten rows, some more servants came in with a wagon, and tied the moved wheat up into sheaves, and threw them in the wagon, and as soon as the wagon was filled an old negro (somewhat similar to Mrs. Plainlove's carriage driver in the "Mississippi Scenes") drove wagon out of the field, and it soon returned empty; and repeated this process till all the wheat was taken out of the field except myself. The servants seeing the stick did not molest me. The overseer came to see if the wheat was well sowed, and cut me down with his knife, and carried me to the house and placed me in a box where there was nothing else, and I have never yet heard what became of my companions.

Well, I remained in this box until the next Winter, and was then planted by myself, and went through the same process as the year before. I was replanted till I made several bushels of wheat. I was then carried to a thrasher and thrashed, and as soon as thrashed, was carried to a large vessel which contained water, and was put into it; for what reason, then, I could not imagine, but I thought of Thetis plunging Achilles into the Styx, in order to render him invulnerable, and did not know but that I was placed in this vessel for a similar purpose. I was soon carried away from this vessel, and was placed on a scaffold in order to be sunned and dried. As soon as I was thoroughly dried, I was put into a box, and carried to a flour mill in the city of Memphis. The owner of the mill was surprised to learn that Mississippi could produce such fine wheat. I had not been here long before I was carried through the tortuous process of fanning and grinding. I was very well pleased with the color and size the mill and bolt caused me to assume. Immediately after I was ground and bolted, I was placed in a barrel and fastened up. I could not help thinking of Young who said,

"All fortune travel in a train."

I remained in the millers charge two or three weeks, when, one day a gentleman came into the mill house and said he would like to purchase some superfine flour, and of course I was shown to him, (for that was the name I assumed at that time,) and after a brief conversation he asked the price of me and was told eight dollars. He said

he would take me, and ordered a drayman to carry me to the Depot. But before I left the mill house the miller put some ink on a brush, and placed on the head of the barrel, "Charlie Clifford, Bolivar, Tenn."

A few moments after this, the drayman came, and I was soon thrown into the dray, and jolted to the Railroad depot; and there I remained till the freight cars came, which was several hours. Nothing worth relating happened to me while going to Bolivar. As soon as I reached Bolivar, a servant with a dray came and carried me to Mr. Clifford's, who resided about half a mile from there. So soon as I reached Mr. Clifford's I was carried to the store room.

When old Dinah (the cook) came to get out supper, she brought with her some tools for the purpose of opening the barrel of new flour "to make Missus some good biscuits for supper;" and when the head was taken off, she dipped out enough to make biscuit. She then got some Soda, eggs, butter and water, and put them with me and kneaded us together, and made us into biscuit, and put us into an oven to bake. It will be useless for me to describe my feelings while baking.

All of me was not consumed till about two months. I was made into pies, custards, dumplings, cakes &c. The last that remained of me, was made into a pound cake, and I expired uttering these words, "Truth is stranger than fiction."

From the Louisville Journal.

A WARNING FROM THE NORTH.—The New York Tribune is a Free-soil paper, but it exerts an immense influence. Its able editor knows perhaps more than any other man in relation to the feelings of the North, and what he knows he fearlessly proclaims. We ask the attention of the South to the subjoined paragraph from his last paper.

"We would have the South fear nothing in a just cause, but the people of the South may well dread the consequences, if they themselves bring agitation upon the country by countenancing and promoting a violation of plighted faith. The whole people of the South, even the fire-eaters of that section, were but recently professing to stand upon the platform of a determination not to give countenance under any circumstances to a renewal of the slavery agitation, but we wonder if any Southern man can be so stupid or so infatuated as ever to have supposed it possible that the abrogation of the restriction of the Missouri compromise could be effected or even proposed without creating a tremendous sectional agitation! Let no one imagine that the Tribune is alone in its accounts of the intense excitement at the North, for all the leading papers of New York, Whig and Democratic, use similar language."

"Southern gentlemen may not heed the warning, but we tell them once again that the repeal of the Missouri compact begins a sectional contest such as we never know."

The prospect may gratify Disunionists like Toombs and Stephens, but there are others who now yield themselves to this measure, who hereafter repent it with a sincerity they cannot perhaps now conceive. Let them delude themselves into the belief that the North will acquiesce in the robbery after it is consummated. Let them remember how in 1850 it required the utmost exertion of the commanding influence of Henry Clay and Daniel Webster, sided by the great majority of our divines and journals, to make us acquiesce. Now where is the statesman of any weight at the North, where the clergyman or the journal, whose influence is worth estimating that asks us to acquiesce in this gratuitous outrage? They are nowhere! The unanimous consent of the North is indignant resistance. The whole population are full of it. The feeling of '49 was far inferior to this in strength and universality. The North is resolved that territory north of 36 30, consecrated to FREEDOM FOREVER, shall never be opened to slavery, and that resolution cannot be overthrown. We of the North have not sought the struggle, but if it is forced upon us, why, we are ready!"

THE MOUSTACHE MOVEMENT.—Foot boy "Well, sir, master his at 'ome but he's confined to his bed. He's growin' of moustashers and ain't allowed to see nobody but his 'airdresser."

The Yankee who was lying "at the point of death," "whittled it off with his jack-knife and is now recovering."

A WARNING TO JEALOUS PERSONS.—A young man in Providence, Rhode Island who had a very handsome wife, recently became dissatisfied with the intention of others towards her without a cause, of course, and started off and travelled some two or three hundred miles and visited several hospitals for the purpose of catching the small pox, so that he might give it to his wife thinking if she should be pretty well pitted upon the face it would have a tendency to keep away her admirers. But the fun of the joke was that he took the disease himself and went home, and died, and the young widow, who did not take it at all has since married a handsome man who is not jealous.

Out of darkness cometh forth light; and the printers set it, when he looked in the ink bag.

THE LOVED.

They are going one by one,
From the altar and the hearth,
With the music of their tones
And the sunlight of their mirth;
With the hopes their bosoms cherish,
With the joys their memory knew,
Hopes that in their radiance perished
Like fading flowers or early dew.

From the valleys broad and green,
From their mountain stern, yet dear;
From their river's crystal sheen,
Silently they disappear:
All the visions of their dreaming
Fades away and are forgot,
And the brain with wisdom teaming,
Sinks to earth and rises not!

On the hill side, and the lea,
Forms were sporting—where are they?
On the air were sounds of glee;
Listen they have passed away:
Fades the soonest, all that's rarest,
Hopes the brightest, first decay,
Friends the truest—forms the fairest,
Melt like summer clouds away.

A PARAGRAPH FOR POSITIVE PEOPLE.—Quickly, yet strongly expressed, is the valuable idea of the paragraph annexed. It is the opening passage of an article in the last Westminster Review.

From time to time there returns upon the cautious thinker the conclusion that, considered simply as a question of probabilities, it is decidedly unlikely that his views on any debatable topic are correct. "Here," he reflects, are thousands around me holding on to this or that, point, opinions differing from mine: wholly in the first cases partially in the rest. Each is as confident as I am of the truth of his convictions. Many then are possessed of great intelligence and rank myself high as I may, I must admit that some are my equals, perhaps my superiors. Yet whilst every one is sure he is right, unquestionably most of us are wrong. Why should not I be among the mistaken? True I cannot realize the likelihood that I am so; but this proves nothing; for though majority of us are unnecessarily in error we all labor under the incapability to think we are in error. When I look back into the past I find nations, sects, philosophers, cherishing beliefs in science morals politics and religion which we devoutly reject. Yet they hold them with a faith quite as strong as ours; nay, stronger if their intolerance of dissent is any criterion. Of what little worth therefore seems this strength of my conviction that I am right? A like warrant has been felt by me all the world through; and, in nine cases out of ten has proved a delusive warrant. Is it not, then, absurd in me to put so much faith in my judgment.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.—The editor of the Albany Register discourses naively thus on "Woman's Rights."

Nol Nol The prudent man foreseeing the evil, hideth himself. Man must surrender his supremacy. He must yield to his destiny. He must rock the cradle and throw the shuttle and spin. Woman must be redeemed. She must be made a free and independent voter. She must take a seat on the Bench and in the Jury box. She must be elected Supervisor, and serve on the Police. She must go to Congress, and have a place in the Cabinet. She must carry the rod and have a voice in Legislation. She must go to the wars and carry a musket and revolver, or a long sharp sword to cut and slash people with. She must have an exclusive and antagonistic existence, a separate identity from man. She must be a separate and distinct people, moving by herself on one side of the track and man on the other. There must be two races, two sets of humanities, two destinies, two social and political existences, the one man, and the other woman.

They must no longer go together like cups and saucers, nor be put in the same box like knife and forks. They must each possess a distinct nationality though occupying the same territory, and imperium in imperio. If they can agree and abide by compact, all very well. If they cannot, then they must go back to first principles, and make a tooth and nail business of it.

Being a man of peace, we go in for Woman's Rights. Like the reverend Mr. May, and him of the combed-back hair, we surrender and hand over the unmentionables. We were not made for an oppressor, and have no stomach for fighting. Bright eyes, flowing ringlets, beautiful heads, and smiles like the sunlight, are our weakness. Yes! Women must have their rights.

They must no longer be down-trodden, made slaves of—tyrannized over, tomahawked or scalped. They must be free, eye free and independent, unfettered and hallooed as the wild ass colt.

A Liar's Denial.—One of the most exquisite beautiful graceful and eloquent dedications ever written is the following:

What need of a name? To love and love and One who loves; to One whose word has been my law, whose encouragement my incentive to exertion and whose praise my ambition to excel this simple volume is most affectionately dedicated.

BRITISH SAILORS IN THE U. S.—Some of

English papers are discussing the question of the impressment of sailors, and the Examiner looks at its possible bearings upon the amicable relations of Great Britain with the United States. All the journals concede that impressment cannot be resorted to and in truth there is no probability of any difficulty in fully manning the English navy by volunteers but the majority seem content that this royal prerogative should rather be considered absolute than negative by act of Parliament. But the Examiner considers the public abolition of that power necessary for reasons thus set forth.

We know that our authorities are quite aware that it will not do to attempt pressing any more that it must be abandoned; but a false pride and respect for the ancient prerogative of the crown, induces them to wish that the question should be put aside quietly and that nothing should be said about it. And were there no United States in the world this might do. But it is possible to suppose that on as the news of war between Russia and England arrives in New York an English sailor just stepping on board a liner in which he has served for several years had been paid 40 a month wages bound for Liverpool will be fool enough to expose himself to the slightest chance of being seized upon his arrival there, robbed of more than £2 a month at once and possibly sent to look after Russians in the North Pacific when by simply stepping to an office over open he can provide himself with a certificate of American citizenship secure his wages and see his wife and children when he likes or marry the girl of his heart if he chooses? If we desire to present this formidable desertion we must lose no time not a week—in solemnly proclaiming the total abolition of impressment by a short and easily intelligible act or proclamation which shall be forthwith posted up in great numbers in every port in the United Kingdom and of all our colonies so that the English Sailors in all the world may at once know that there is nothing to lose by continuing an Englishman and nothing for him gain by becoming an American. Is it not sufficient to say that impressment is a dead letter—is obsolete—we must convince the world that it is so; and no means of doing this will be effectual but the simply and conspicuously and directly renouncing it utterly, and abolishing it forever.

A BRIEF SKETCH OF NEBRASKA.—In the course of the address recently issued by Senator Chase, Sumner & Co. they give a brief but comprehensive sketch of Nebraska. It occupies the very heart of the American Continent on a larger by 33,000 square miles, than all the existing free States, excluding California. They say:

From the south-western corner of Missouri pursue the parallel of 31° 30' 30" North latitude westwardly across the North fork of Canadian to the Northern boundary angle of Texas then follow the North eastern boundary of Texas to the western limit of New Mexico; then proceed along the western line to its northern termination; then again turn westwardly and follow the northern line of New Mexico to the crest of the Rocky Mountains; then go northwardly the crest of that mountain range to the line which separates the United States from the British possessions in North America on the 48th parallel of North latitude; then pursue your course eastwardly along that line to White Earth River which falls into the Missouri from the North; descend that River to its confluence with the Missouri; descend the Missouri along the western boundary of Minnesota, of Iowa of Missouri to the point where it ceases to be a boundary line and enters the State in which it gives its name then continue your southward course along the western limit of that State to the point from which you set out. You have made the circuit of the proposed Territory of Nebraska. You have traversed the vast distance of more than three thousand miles. You have traced the outline of an area of 480,000 square miles; more than twelve times as great as that of Ohio.

THE GREEK ELEMENT IN THE RUSSO-TURKISH WAR.—Considerable stress has been laid upon an alleged disco tent among the Christian population of the Turkish empire. The London News gives the following explanation:

"The evidence of the English consuls and of the English Ambassador shows that this alleged discontent, if it exists anywhere, is confined to the Greek race. Now, though the so-called Greek Christian subjects to Turkey amount to some twelve or fourteen millions, those of the Greek race do not exceed two millions. Of these one million are in Asia, and except perhaps at Smyrna have shown no disposition. The dissatisfaction in short is confined to a few wealthy Greeks in Constantinople, Smyrna, and other commercial entrepôts, and their countrymen and trading partners settled in Europe. The dissatisfaction in this class is easily accounted for. Under the old system of tribute in Turkey, they were bankers for the great land owners, and the fiscal agents of the Porte in many provinces. They abused their powers worse than Irish stewards and middlemen or professional lawyers. This course of unjust gain has of late years been dried up; they are furious at their loss. They have taken their revenge in the arms of Russia, and serve it by promoting or supporting local disturbances in Turkey, or by carrying any false news the East wind to the disseminators.